

No. 4913	號三十百九千四第	日十二月六閏年酉癸治同	HONGKONG, TUESDAY, 12th AUGUST, 1873.	二拜禮	一號二十月八英	港香	Price \$2½ per Month.
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International.

THE Spanish Steamer
"EMUY"
 will be despatched for the above port
DAY, the 12th inst. at 3 p.m.
 For Freight or Passage, apply to
 54 1926 Hongkong, 11th August, 1873
FOR SAIGON AND SINGAPORE
THE Steamship
"THALES"
 Captain Young will be despatched for
 above Ports on **SATURDAY**, the 16th inst.
 at 4 p.m.
 For Freight or Passage, apply to
 54 1807 Hongkong, 12th August, 1873
FOR FOCHOOW.
THE Steamship

"CANTON,"
Muster will be de

about the 14th inst.
For Freight or Passage, apply to
SIEMSEN & CO
at 1203 Hongkong, 12th August, 1873
OCEAN STEAMSHIP COMPANY
FOR SHANGHAI,
Taking Cargo and Passengers ad through
HAKOW, NINGPO, and PORTS
JAPAN
THE Company's Steamship
"AJAX"
will be despatched on or about the 16th inst.
For Freight or Passage, apply to
RUTHERFORD & SWIN

Hongkong, 12th Au

NOTICE.
COMPAGNIE DES MESSAGERIES
MARITIMES.
PAQUEBOT-POSTE FRANÇAIS

THE Company's Steamship
"MENZAIEH,"
Captain Mourrat, will be despatched for
YOKOHAMA,
shortly after the arrival of the next
Mail.

C. BERTRAND,
Principal

1899. Hongkong 12th August 1879.

NOTICE.

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CUMPAIGNIE DES MESSAGERIES
MARITIMES.
PAQUEBOT POSTE FRANCAIS

THE Company's Steamship
"AMAZONE,"
Captain Champenois, will be despatched
SHANGHAI,
shortly after her arrival from Europe.
C. BERTRAND, *Principal*
130th Hongkong, 12th August, 1873.

Notices to Consignees

NOTICE.

TO CONSIGNEES OF OPTIONAL C
EX O. S. S. CO. S. S. S. PHIA
FROM LIVERPOOL.
SHIPPING Orders must be obtained
the undersigned not later than the
instant, for shipment per *AJAX*.
BUTTERFIELD & SW
3d 1802 Hongkong, 12th August, 18
OCEAN STEAMSHIP COMPAN

LIAM are hereby notified that the following information is being discharged into the public domain:

1363 Hongkong, 1st August, 1873.
BRITISH SHIP SUE HARRY PAUL
 FROM LONDON.

CONSIGNEES of Cargo by the above Vessel are requested to send in the bill of Lading to the Undersigned for countersignature, and to take immediate delivery of Goods.

landed and stored at
1980.

AUGUSTINE HEARD
 of 1306 Hongkong, 12th August, 1881.
 NOTICE.
 CONSIGNEES of
 D B
 RS in diamond, Nos. 1/10, 10 cases
 1127, 17 cases
 28/31, 4 cases
 32/83, 2 bales
 34, 1 Iron
 shipped per British barque Chinan
 Dakin Brothers, London, to order, are
 informed that the same have been land-
 stored in the Godown of the Underwrite
 are now lying at Consignee's risk and
 RAYNAL

6 Hongkong, 11th
NOTICE

CONSIGNEES per S. S. *Statesman*
Calcutta, Penang, and Singapore
herby informed that the Cargo will be
at their risk by and into the Godowns of
Norton, Lyall & Co., whence delivery
obtained.

Consignees are at liberty to receive
Cargo on the *Wharf*, or *ex Bords* should
wish it; such delivery will commence
MORROW MORNING.

Goods remaining in store after the
will be subject to rent.

JARDINE, MATHESON
74 1287 Hongkong, 8th August, 1891

AN S. S. CASSARD
URG, LONDON, PE
SINGAPORE

CONSIGNEES of Cargo by the above
Steamer are requested to take in
delivery of their Goods from on board
Cargo impeding the discharge will
and stored at Consignees' risk and ex-
Bills of Lading will be counter signed
WY. PUSTAU

1253 Hongkong, 4th August, 1891

**COMPAGNIE DES-MESSAGERIES
MARITIMES.**

NOTICE TO CONSIGNEES
CONSIGNEES of the following

undersigned for, con-
mediate delivery: t

at their
 case
 and stored at their risk and cost.
 No fire insurance has been effected.
 C. BERTRAND
 Principal
 Ex S. S. "Ava," 10th April, 1873
 GB&O or TFB 1 and 2 cases Men
 Ex "Tigre," 23th March, 1873
 No mark
 Ex "Hoogy," 19th March, 1873
 No mark
 Ex "Provence," 21st July, 1873
 JNS in diamond, 1/12... 12 cases Men
 GA
 S } 2 cases Fr
 PD 2 }
 Hongkong, 11th August, 1873.

POLICIES granted at current rates on Marine Risks to all parts of the World. In accordance with the Company's Articles of Association, Two-thirds of the Profits are distributed annually to Contributors, whether Shareholders or not, in proportion to the net amount of Premium contributed by each, the remaining third being carried to Reserve Fund.

OLYPHANT & Co.,
General Agents
of 951 Hongkong, 17th April, 1873.

and to the natives themselves subjects fully with which verily if them are perfectly acquainted resident in England and inter it cannot but be invaluable comprises upwards of two thousand pages.

—

TRUBNER & Co.,
49, PATERNOSTER ROW;
W. H. BELL,
DAILY PRESS "OFFICE, HONGKONG.

of 1130
ANNHOLD, KAMBERG & CO.
Hongkong, 11th May, 1867.
NOW READY
THE HOUSEHOLD COMPANION
AND
STUDENTS FIRST ASSISTANT.
By Dr. DEVAS, with many additions, Corrections, and Dr. WILLIAMS' Orthography.
PRICE: In Paper Wrappers, ... \$1.50
Neatly Bound, ... \$2.00
Apply at the Daily Press Office.

the best quality,
 IN HO NAM and CANTON SHOPS,
 foregoing articles, with the addition of S
 RITS, SODA WATER, &c., and GAME w
 in season.
 Gentlemen and Families desirous of patron
 izing him, are requested to apply at his ab
 as above, where a list of prices of articles w
 be furnished, which will be supplied at the s
 rate all the year round.

HING KEE

ly 745 Hongkong, 10th May, 1873.

Cargo will be received on board until 4 P.M.,
 and Parcels until 3 P.M., on the 22nd
 August, 1873. (Parcels are not to be sent
 on board; they must be left at the Agency's
 Office.) Contents and value of Packages are
 required.
 For further particulars, apply at the Com-
 mercial Office.

O. HERTRAND,
Principal Agent.

Hongkong, 11th August, 1873.

It is hereby notified that henceforward the postage on letters addressed to Norway, when forwarded via Southampton, will be 34 cents per half-ounce, prepayment optional. Unpaid letters will be subject to an additional charge on delivery.

F. W. MITCHELL,
Postmaster General

General Post-Office,
Hongkong, 22nd February, 1873.

Extracts.

THE STUBBORN BOAT.
"Bother" was all John Clatterly said. His breath came quick, and his cheek was red. He looked at the boat and looked at the shore. While, over and over, he "Bother" I heard. Harder and harder the world worked. Vainly and eagerly he tried. The boat half of world dangle and flip— "Bother!" and then he burst the strap.

Redder than ever his hot cheek flamed. Harder than ever he tried and tried. He wriggled his head, and tugged at the leather. Till knees and chin, came bumping together. "My boy," said I, in a voice like a date. "Why don't you try the mate of that boat. Or the other foot?" "I'm a rooster," laughed John.

As he stood, in a dash, with his two boots on. In half the affairs. Of this busy life. (As that same day. I said to my wife.) Our children come. They tried to put. The left-hand shoe. On the right-hand foot. Or vice versa. (Cleaning, reverse, sir.) To try to force. As quite of course. Any wrong foot. In the right shoe. To be efficient. A man can do.

UNIQUE THEATRICALS.
After we had bestowed on them and on our faithful guard a supper of rice, they rewarded us with a capital "fantasia," or Arab dance and recitative, round our camp fire, which they continued till far into night. The entertainment was in this wise: a string of eight Bedouin of the two tribes appeared before the door of the "great" or dining tent, under the eaves of which the Howadi were accommodated with camp stools. Ranged in a line, each as master of the cere- monies (for each tribe there was one) and led off in a monotonous chant, taken up by others one by one, and then joined in by all in chorus, their bodies bending, to the ground, hands clapping, and feet moving half a step forwards in regular time, till within a few inches of the noses of the spectators, when, with grinning rows of ivory gleaming out of the dark, they pulled and remounted. A Chinese lantern of cloth supplied the place of gas, a railway reading lamp did duty for footlights. The interlude consisted of gattural roars or growls, such as may be heard any day in the Zoological Gardens, shortly before the feeding-time of the camels. The various acts sang the praises of the illustrious guests and their mountaineering feats, being trotted as the "Father of Camels" being only honoured with special mention. The grand finale of each scene was a thrilling whoop, described by a human present as a grand "view-hollo," but varied by all to be imitative. The firing of matchlocks, and illuminations of magnesium wire, were prominent features in the piece, thus successfully put on—we cannot say boards, but the sand and stones which took their place. Engaged for the first time on 2nd, 1872. From "The Land of Moab," by H. B. Trevelyan.

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THE "DEHESA" BRAND OF RAISINS.

The word "Dehesa," of such frequent occurrence on the coast of Malaga, has been puzzling the Boston Correspondent, *Bullfinch*, which has, however, explored the mystery, and elucidates the meaning of the word, thus:—"We could find no 'Dehesa' on the map; the gazetteer was silent, and the dictionary gave no clue. But we did not give it up, and, opportunity conveniently offering, ascertained that 'Dehesa' meant a pound—not a pound avoirdupois, but a pound for stray animals, such as were, and long since, common in every New England town. Except that the Spanish variety is probably larger. Now it seems that one of these 'Dehesa,' or pounds, had outlived its usefulness, and was accordingly sold to an enterprising Senator, who converted it into a vineyard. Its long occupation by sundry oxen, pigs, sheep, and mules, to say nothing of the lucid (judicious) that abound in every part of Iberia, had given its soil an unusual richness, and the result was a crop of grapes of immense size, from which the largest and finest raisins were made. So the lucky Senator adopted the name for his fruit, until Dehesa raisins have become known wherever plum-puddings are eaten."

LABOURING GENTLEMEN.
I make bold to say that a man who has been thoroughly well trained as a practical mechanic is really better educated, in the proper sense of the word, than one who has merely learned what are termed "the usual branches of a gentleman's education," although there is no reason why these should not be superadded to the other, or why a man should drop the refinements of social life because he has charge of a steam-engine instead of a set of banker's books. If gentlemanly habits and instincts are as valuable as we all believe them to be, they will be not less valuable because the gentleman has been taught a trade or calling which in itself is almost a liberal education, developing as it does the faculties of intelligence and inventiveness, and more than copying the nature of transcending accounts. In fact, such habits when once formed by early training and home associations, should be independent of a man's daily work or occupation, provided only that such work is honest and not in its nature degrading. As there are many men pursuing what are called gentlemanly occupations who, even in the common sense of the term, are not gentlemen, so I maintain that the real gentleman will not cease to be so because he is splitting rails or working at a forge, instead of sitting at a desk.—*From "An Autumn Tour in the United States and Canada," by J. G. Medley.*

SUMMER MORNING IN NORMANDY.
"Do you know the coast of Normandy?" It is a country that everybody thinks he knows well. We have all been to Dieppe, some even to Cherbourg, and all of us have seen the cliffs. But what do we not know? The existence of a dozen little watering-places between Havre and Boulogne, all charming, all quiet, all entirely French. These secluded retreats are like the triangles in the sixth book of Euclid's immortal work—they are all similar, and similarly situated. Where the sea runs in and makes a bay, where a river winds down and mingles the fresh with the salt, where the cliffs on either side stoop to the earth and disappear in space, there lies the little fishing town. What it needs to be like in winter, imagination vainly endeavours to realise; but in summer, between June and October, there are no pleasanter places for quiet folk to stay in. Right and left, the cliffs rise to a height of some hundreds of feet. You climb them in the morning, early, before the coffee and croissant, and stride away in the fresh upland air, with the grass under your feet and the woods behind. As you go along, you see the girls milking the sleepy-eyed Norman cows, you salute the women going to market with their baskets, you listen to the lark, you watch the blue sea far away beyond, with perhaps a little fleet of fishing boats. From "My Little Girl," by the Author of "Ready-Money Mortuary."

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The sea is black at night; it roars. From its stormy waves, it sends a prey. Life seems fierce, many-throated pack. Of volleys who come and choose a prey. Bryant mentions "its melancholy waste," Lowell calls it "the gray old ocean." Shelley tells us of

the abandoned sea. When the waves change suddenly. Dana truly calls it "the prophet of sorrow." Tennyson, looking from a lofty cliff, calls it "the wrinkled sea," and another poet looks upon it as "a eternal war with rain;" and Byron speaks of

the town Of whose waves hate is masked to assail. The poetes are right; with all its admitted beauty there is something hateful about the sea. It is the very type and emblem of hypocrisy. There is not a wave that creeps upon its surface but would drown the stoutest swimmer, if it once clutched him in its cruel grasp. There is not a breeze that blows over it but will wreck every vessel; if the spray can only assail it unexpectedly. Its very mercies, Byron tells us, are "like the mercies of human beings during civil war." It never willingly yields up its relentless hold of the dead, nor lets go the countless treasures it has once engulfed. Neither man nor other animal that once falls in it but is instantly asphyxiated. There is not a shore around the world, where the earth, but that is marked by ruin and desolation. And all the action of ocean upon its neighbor, land, is to grasp and crush and tear away, that it may draw the debris into its own depths.

And these storms that rage upon the surface of ocean are but types of the internecine war eternally going on below. The wildest deserts of Asia or Africa, though haunted by the lion and tiger, are the scenes of peace compared with the fearful slaughter that ever prevails in the ocean. The single herring averages fifty thousand eggs; these are the support of innumerable of the smaller inhabitants of ocean, while the parent-herring feeds and fattens whole tribes of cod and whiting. The cod, fattened upon the multitudinous herring, produces its millions of young, to be eaten by the larger sturgeon, shark and swordfish, and so on, and so on, and seal live on the same self-defined molar; the walrus, the dolphin, the cachalot, the sword-fish, prey upon the whale and tear him to pieces while yet alive. Oceanic life is made up of devourers and devoured. War and slaughter are the normal condition of its inhabitants.

But it is mainly in the language of imagination that we find the deepest condemnation of the sea. The Old Testament chiefly uses it as a type of war and ruin. Waves of desolation roll over cities lying under the wrath of God. "A destroying storm, a flood of mighty waters overflowing, shall cast down" those with whom he is angry. When "the Lord of hosts took counsel against Tyre, he stretched out his hand over the sea," and that city became "a place of spreading of nets." The Christian's great heart is typified by the agony of mind and statement that "the waters are come in unto his soul," and that a nation sins and God's wrath is upon them, "the waters of a full cup are wrung out to them." The Bible contains no more vivid picture of the restless condition of the wicked than when it states that they "are like the troubled sea, when it cannot rest, whose waters cast up mire and dirt." But it is in the apostolic revelations of Heaven in the New Testament that the sea is most bitterly condemned. The power of the last judgment is shown in the statement that, at that time, over "the sea shall give up its dead." And the strongest statement that John could make concerning the condition of a new Heaven and a new earth, was that "there was no more sea." The brightest, clearest word-picture of our residence for eternity contains the blessed gospel that, in our future home, "there shall be no more sea."—*Applington's Journal.*

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